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NEW SERIES, VOL. VII NUMBER ONE

FEBRUARY, 1910

PUBLISHED BY THE UNIVERSITY

ISSUED FEBRUARY, MAY, AUGUST AND NOVEMBER

BULLETIN

of

DE PAUW UNIVERSITY

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Contents:

HIGHER EDUCATION AND THE COMMUNITY
and
A COLLEGE STORY

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FRANCIS J. McCONNELL, President
SALEM B. TOWN, Field Secretary

East College

DePauw University Bulletin

FEBRUARY, 1910

Higher Education and the Community

WE very often hear it said that the pressure of life in our day is so great that the real opportunities are for the young man who gets out of school and into actual working life most quickly. The country is becoming all of the time more and more thickly populated, so that there are more competitors for every position. If a man does not get an early start in the race he is heavily handicapped.

A moment's reflection, however, ought to show us that the growth of population and increase of intensity in modern life really work in the other direction, namely, in favor of the man who takes time to acquire a thorough scientific training. As our life moves away from the simpler to the more complex conditions, the need of scientific intellectual leadership becomes more apparent.

Suppose we look at a few simple illustrations: Here is an old-fashioned country or village well; as long as the water in the well is clear and sparkling we can be fairly safe in drinking it. We can even take the "old oaken bucket" and make it the theme of poetry. But suppose the population of the village increases until the village becomes a city — then the problem is entirely different. It will not do to drink water merely because it happens to be cool, and clear, and sparkling. The trained bacteriologist must come with his microscopes and his "culture" tests before we can be sure that the water is free from typhoid bacilli. The population will not increase very far before it will be necessary to abandon the old well altogether, and in place of the well, which anybody who could use a shovel and pick could dig, there must be the scientifically-constructed artesian borings, or the elaborately-contrived filter systems. The very fact that people live together in large groups thus makes even the water which we drink a matter for test by the carefully-trained scientist.

The College Chapel

Or think of the road which runs past our door. In the old days, when people were scattered and very few travelers moved on the roads, almost any kind of road would do. The farmers could get together when the work of the harvest was over, plow a furrow on each side of the road, and throw the clods into the middle, and the road was "repaired," or put into condition for the next twelve months. It will not do, however, to have roads of this kind if the population is to increase to large proportions. We must have the skilled engineer, or the road will become a serious obstacle to the progress of the community. America is still very far behind other nations in respect to its road system. We have to pay too much — not to the railroad, perhaps, for hauling our grain, but to the man who gets the grain from the granary to the freight car. This whole problem is a problem for the trained scientific thinker, and is forced upon us by the very fact that communities are more thickly settled and that life is more intense in its demands.

Still further, think of the need of beautifying our land. In the old days, when men lived far apart in little houses, or when every man in a little village had a large yard, all that was necessary was that the owner of the house should plant a few honeysuckles or morning-glories around his doorway. This can not be done to-day, however, and if our cities are to have in them anything that will appeal to the sense of beauty in the growing minds of our children, we must have the expert landscape architect and the intelligent park commissioner.

The problem becomes increasingly important as we think of the issues forced upon the entire nation by the growth of the nation. Who but the expert can really give us any light on the intricate problem of railroad rates? Literally, thousands of considerations have to be taken into account in making a railroad rate. Of course, it will not do to leave this matter solely to the determination of the railroad itself, and, on the other hand, it will not do merely to take a popular vote upon the matter, except in its simpler phases and its general moral bearing. The only relief is in the intelligence and highly-developed skill of a commission of experts. The same is to be said of the tariff. The ordinary man, of course, can see certain broad considerations that bear upon the tariff problem, but the real solution can come, not from the protected industries, and not from popular vote, but from the findings of a commission of specialists. We have a problem before us, also, in the educational work. When communities were small the old-fashioned methods in the country school houses would serve pretty well almost anywhere. The same

The Library

pupils came to school year after year, and if they did not get the "understanding" one year, the loose system of grading in the school would make it possible for them to have another chance next year. With the increase of the number of pupils, however, we must have better methods. We have only a limited amount of time for each individual pupil, and the method which reaches him must be the best.

What I have said applies, of course, to those who are best trained in what we technically call "scientific lines." The same argument, however, can be made for education along lines of general culture. In the old days, when communities were sparsely settled, it did not make so very much difference as to how much civic conscience a man might have. Now citizenship depends upon highly-developed conscience on the part of the individual. The growth of the nation depends upon whether the individual citizen takes a large view or a poverty-stricken view. Colleges and universities exist not merely to train men along the technically scientific lines, but to give them broader general views of life and its meaning. The importance of such broader views becomes more apparent with every growth of population.

So every increasing census report is an argument for higher education. The chances are for the trained man with every increase of population. The safety of the nation, also, depends upon the trained man of developed mind and conscience with every increase in the nation's numbers. Higher education will not be outgrown as our nation becomes greater. The greater the nation the greater the need for the higher institutions of learning.

READING ROOM IN LIBRARY

A College Story

Chapter I.

How It Began.

ON the day after the Reverend Dr. Bowtsen, representing a well-known college, had visited and spoken to the high school, and on the same evening had lectured in the Methodist Church, of a small city in Indiana, in the early spring of 19—, four boys — all Seniors — were walking home from school together.

They were Arthur Bond, son of the mill owner, who was probably the richest man in the place; Chauncey Dixson, son of the proprietor of a large department store; Edward Fawcett, whose father was a physician, and George Henderson, whom the boys had nicknamed "Deacon," because his father was a preacher.

The boys had not been long together, when Dixson challenged Bond with the question, "Are you going to college next fall?"

"No," said Bond, "I'm not. I think I've had school enough. Why should I go to college? If I were the 'Deacon,' and going to be a preacher, I suppose I'd have to go; or, if I intended to be a teacher, like Mr. Hall," referring to the Principal of the high school. "If I were to study medicine," casting a side glance at Fawcett, "I might think of it. But, you see, I'm going into the mill with father, and I'd like to know the good it would do me, a business man, if I knew all the Latin and Greek in the whole college outfit."

"But," said Dixson in reply, "didn't you hear what the college chap told us yesterday and last night? He said exactly what Mr. Hall has been telling our class all the year, about the advantage of college training to every man, no matter what he expected to be. He said 'twas a great mistake to think that 'twas unnecessary for men who did not intend professional life to go to college. He said that, while 'twas true that some of the most successful business men had never gone to college, wide study of the business world would prove that these men were exceptions to the rule.

"Don't you remember that he spoke several times about statistics which had been gathered from every kind of business and professional experience all over the United States for the last hundred years? Well, he told us that, according to these statistics, a

Political Science Seminar in Library

Latin Seminar in Library

college training was just as necessary to the highest success of the average business man as it was in any profession. That hit me hard, and you bet I didn't let it pass. He said that if a man had no higher aim than to get rich in a business life, he couldn't afford to neglect the advantage of a college education, because it would multiply the probabilities of his success by *more than two hundred.* What do you think of that, fellows? Do you believe that college chap knew what he was talking about?"

"Oh," said Bond, "I don't know as to that; but I recall the answer he made, in advance, to the very thing I said a minute ago, about having no need of Latin and Greek. He said that we were not required to perform the stunts we do in the gym just for the sake of learning how to do them, but for the sake of the physical development we get while doing them; that what the dumbbells and the clubs, the ropes and rings, the ladders and bars in the gym do for muscle, the studies we take in college will do for the mind; that just as, after we have left off practice in the gym and have forgotten all the stunts we ever did there, the muscle acquired will serve us anywhere and everywhere that muscle may be needed; so, after we have laid aside every book in the college course and have forgotten all the lessons we had ever learned, if that were possible, the mental capacity acquired in our study will serve us wherever close attention and accurate thinking are demanded. Yes, fellows, I got all of that; and maybe it is worth more attention than I was disposed to give it, for if there is any place in the world where a man needs all the mental keenness and strength he can get, it's in the mill business. A very little mistake in judgment, when the figures of a deal are as large as they often are in that business, would break a man and take his mill. I wish I knew whether that college man was right. I own that what he said appeals to me now, as we talk it over, more than it did before. But I'm not ready to give in yet; I don't want to go to college, and I'm not going."

"Well," said Dixson, "I'm not going to college either. Father has a place for me in the store, and in less than the four years required for a college course the name of the firm will be 'Dixson & Son,' and I shall stand on my own legs. I've been so impatient to get into business for myself that I could hardly wait to finish the high school. But, fellows, my father was greatly influenced by that lecture last night. He talked about it on the way home, and after we reached home he kept the family up for an hour beyond our usual bedtime repeating and discussing things the lecturer had said.

"He says that, while he has done fairly well in business with-

Middle College — Biological Department

out a college education, he knows that if I do as well, it will be against greater odds, and that I will need greater advantages than he ever had. He realizes, as the college man said, that in the last generation college-trained men were not so numerous as they are now, and as they will be hereafter, and that my competitors will have whatever advantage a college training gives, as his competitors did not.

"I think perhaps I know a reason, which my father has not mentioned, that is having its effect upon him. That young man Morgan, who has been in business here less than two years, is already my father's greatest competitor. The room he occupies isn't attractive, and his stock of goods isn't half as large as that of several other merchants in the city, but he is certainly making things come his way in great style. His store is a model of neatness and good order; everything in sight impresses you that the whole machinery of the business is moving with exactness and precision; every clerk in the house appears to have caught the air of geniality and culture which characterizes Morgan himself. Nobody can say that he has put himself forward in any offensive way, but the fellow is so smart, can do so many things, and all so well, and he is so willing to help anybody in any good cause, that he is already a leader in the literary and social, as well as the business life of the city. Well, he is known to be a college graduate, and perhaps father is thinking that the college may have had something to do with Morgan's success.

"Still, I'm not convinced that father's original plan for me isn't the best. I'm sure it's the plan I choose yet; but whether that lecture knocks it out by changing father's mind remains to be seen. What do you say, Ned? Are you going to college?"

"Oh," replied Fawcett, "I'm going to be a doctor; that means four years in a medical school; that's all the college I need, and I'm sure it's all I'll ever get. I've been in school ever since I was six years old; I don't want to go until I'm twenty-six, which I will be in eight years more. Besides, my father can't afford to support me all that time, when my sister and two brothers have rights to be considered as well as my own. No, I'm not going to Dr. Bowtsen's college."

"But," interrupted Henderson, "don't you remember what the man said about exactly such a case as yours? He said that of every twenty doctors who had become widely known and honored in their profession, nineteen had gone to college before beginning the study of medicine. That meant that the doctor who went to a college of

Minshall Laboratory — Chemistry; Physics

Electrical Testing — Department of Physics

liberal arts before he went to medical school had nineteen chances of ranking high in the profession, where the man who cut out the college had but one."

"Yes," said Fawcett, "I heard that; and so did my father. On the way home from the lecture and at the breakfast table this morning he talked about nothing else. He told us that Dr. Smith, an eminent surgeon in Chicago, and Dr. Jones, an equally eminent specialist in St. Louis, were his friends and playmates in their boyhood, and that neither of them did any better work in school than he. They finished their course in the country school, and afterward went to the village high school together. Then Jones and Smith went to college; one to a school somewhere in the East, and the other to Asbury, now DePauw; father went at once into the office of the family physician to begin the study of medicine. He says that nobody had ever told him such things as we heard last night, and that it never occurred to him then that a college course was either possible or necessary for him. His father was poor, and it was only by great sacrifice that he was sent for two years to Miami Medical College, where he graduated.

"Father has now been practicing medicine in this city for twenty years; he has earned a comfortable living for his family, but not much more. It is natural that we should think he has a good reputation in the circle where he is known, both as a man and as a doctor, and that he has no good ground for any self-reproach. But, in comparison with what those other men have done in the same time, he thinks he has accomplished very little. He says that Jones and Smith are both rich, and that each of them gets often for a single operation half as much money as he collects for a whole year of hard work. Besides that, they are given high honor in the profession; their published articles and books are widely read, and their opinions are quoted as authority.

"After telling all that I have told you, and more, father said this morning, 'I wonder if Dr. Bowtsen was altogether right in all the statements he made; I wonder if the College of Liberal Arts accounts for the difference between the size and quality of what I have done and am doing, and the size and quality of what Jones and Smith have done in the same time?' And then, looking straight at me, he said, 'My boy, you and I must consider that question well.'

"But, fellows, if I knew the college man was right, I could not go to college, for I know my father can't afford the expense."

"Hold," said Henderson; "there was another thing in that lecture which interested me more than anything you fellows have yet

A Room in Chemical Department

brought out. I have always wished I could go to college when the time came, and I know what father and mother think about it. Long before they heard the lecture of last night they have talked to me about it. Father has said repeatedly that nobody else could ever know the disadvantage under which he has labored because he did not have a college education.

"I have heard him talk to mother about a boyhood chum, no smarter than he when they were classmates in the country school, who has had a wonderful success in the ministry. He has had pastorates in some of the biggest churches in Chicago and New York, and is now among the easy possibilities for bishop at the next election. Last night, when we got home, father asked mother if she thought the difference between his ministry and pastorates and the ministry and pastorates of his old-time friend was settled in advance by the fact that one went to college while the other did not.

"I know that father would send me to college if he could, but I have not seen how he could possibly afford the money. For that reason I was hearing with both ears when the man got off that ringing sentence, 'The college is not the rich man's luxury so much as it is the poor man's opportunity.' Do you remember how the fellow stood silent for a minute, as if he wanted somebody to take it in, and then repeated that sentence with even greater emphasis than before, "The college is not the rich man's luxury so much as it is the poor man's opportunity"?

"Well, if nobody else took that in, you bet I did, for it hit me square. And when he went on to tell that, in all of the long history of his college there had always been students, among them some of the brainiest and best, some whose after-college record had made them the pride of the institution, who had paid their own way by work, I tell you I didn't miss a word he spoke. I was awfully glad that he told what some of the work was; waiting on the tables and attending door and telephone in boarding halls, assisting janitors in their work, taking the care of lawns and furnaces for citizens of the town, carrying newspapers, etc.

"By the time he got that far my case was settled. I had heard father say that our church has a loan fund, from which a fellow can borrow enough money to pay his college fees, and I'll take my chance with the next man to hustle for my board. So, if my father hasn't the cash to send me to college, I'm going to take 'the poor man's opportunity' and go at my own risk.

"Ned, you see now what I meant by breaking into your speech as I did. You don't have to depend on your father to pay all of

West College — Gymnasium

your college bills. Come along with me and let us hustle together; I guess we can make good at that sort of thing as the fellows who have done it before."

With this the boys separated, each going home to think over the matters they had been discussing.

Chapter II.

A Great Decision.

It was exactly a week from the time of the conversation reported in the first chapter when the same boys met again, under circumstances favorable for the renewal of their talk on the college question.

It was Bond who began by saying: "Fellows, I haven't studied worth a cent, nor done anything else worth while, since our talk last week; that college matter has kept me going all the time. I've tried my level best to get back into the same mind I had before about business and the mill, but I declare to you I can't do it. I think I've wished a hundred times that Dr. Bowtsen had stayed at home or that I had never seen him. He's got me all upset; I don't know my own mind any more. The fact is, the matter got so serious yesterday that I determined to talk to father about it at the first opportunity. Imagine my surprise, if you can, when he called me into the office this morning and opened the subject himself. He asked me if the lecture we heard had raised any questions in my mind. He said that until he heard that lecture he had no other thought but that, as soon as I was out of high school, he would take me into the mill with him, and as soon as I had learned the business he would change the name of the firm to 'J. R. Bond & Son.' Even while hearing the lecture with a sort of general interest, he admits that he did not give much weight to its argument in favor of a college training for a business man. He thought that its statements were the extreme statements of one whose business it was to make them; that it was the business of that man to get students for his college, just as it was *his* business to get grain for the hoppers of the mill.

"But father says that all the next day, and every day since, some things in that lecture keep coming to his mind, and that they seem to grow in their importance as he reflects upon them. He tells me that he has been trying to test their truth by recalling the outcome in the history of people he himself has known, some of whom went to college, while others did not. He belongs to the latter class,

View of Campus, Showing Woman's Hall and Music Hall

and has done fairly well for himself and his family. He thinks he has a reasonably good business and social standing in the community where he has lived since leaving his father's home. But in comparison with at least two of the boys with whom he grew up in Ohio, he thinks he has not done as well as he might.

"One he told me about was the son of a widow, who supported herself and her boy by laundry work. They were very poor, but by some kind of pluck, which it seemed that nothing could down, he went to college, and graduated with first honors of his class. After graduation, the first job he could find was in a railroad office, at wages that scarcely more than paid his board, but the same grit which took him through college showed itself there. His promotion began soon, and his rise was rapid from grade to grade in the character of his work and in the salary received, until now he has control of one of the large railway systems of the United States, and gets a salary amounting to more per year than father has accumulated in twenty years.

"But that is not the thing that seems to have hit my father hardest — I mean the idea that a college training would help a man to get rich. Do you remember what the man said about its opening chances for a fellow to choose for his life-work — chances that would never have come to him otherwise? He told about a boy that he himself had found working for meager wages at a jeweler's bench. He was poor, and his outlook was not very promising; there were not many things that he could do, and the wages he could earn at his trade would never be large. He was fond of books and eager for an education, but he saw no possible way to get it. Being told that other men as poor as he had earned their way through college, he resolved to try that. Six years later he graduated with honor, became at once a successful teacher, then a college professor, and he is now a college president.

"The college made it possible for that young fellow to choose between a small and obscure place in the world's work and a large and conspicuous place — a place in which his opportunities and possibilities were extremely limited, and another in which those opportunities and possibilities are almost unlimited.

"Father has come to think more about that because the case of that other chum of his boyhood is somewhat the same. He went to college. When he returned after graduating he had lost all interest in the store which his father had expected to share with him. He chose to study law, and his father gave only a reluctant consent. He became an eminent lawyer, was twice on the Supreme Bench of

Dining Room in Woman's Hall

a Western State, and is now a Federal judge, with every probability that there is yet a higher place of honor in reserve for him.

"'Now,' said father to me, 'don't you see what a costly mistake he and his father would have made if he had not gone to college?' So you see, fellows, how things are drifting with me; it may be that I shall go to college after all."

"Well," said Dixson, "what you have said about the change in your father's mind and the reasons for it shake me up a lot. Ever since I was a little kid it has been the height of my ambition to become a 'storekeeper' with my father. Since I've been big enough to see over the counter I've spent my vacations in the store. In the last year father has placed some of the management in my hands, and I take to it with a mighty good will. As I've thought the time near when I would go into the work, there to stay, my head is chock full of things I meant to undertake. If I had open to me now all the possible choices for a life-work that might ever come to me, I can't think of another I should take in preference to a partnership with father in that store. But there's one thing which I can not easily put aside. If the college training would sharpen my wits and make me a better business man, it might pay me to take four years off, even though I then came back to be the junior member of the firm of 'Dixson & Son.'

"If Dr. Bowtsen had the facts on his side when he told us that the earning power of the average college graduate was twice as much as that of the average high-school graduate, it would be to the advantage of the prospective firm of 'Dixson & Son' that its junior member should go to college. Do you remember the 'Let-us-suppose' case which he used as an illustration? He said: 'Here are two fellows just graduated from high school. If they go to work at once they can earn, as statistics prove the average to be, $600 per year. One of them goes to work; at the end of forty years he will have earned $24,000. The other goes to college for four years at a probable cost of $1,000. Then he goes to work at $1,200 per year. Now balance the account between them at the end of the fortieth year out of high school. The high-school graduate has to his credit for his forty years' work $24,000. The college man has to his credit for thirty-six years' work $43,200. He has to his advantage in the comparison $19,200. If you subtract the $1,000 paid for his college training, there is yet to his advantage $18,200.

"Well, maybe there isn't a thing in that 'suppose' of his, but maybe there is; that's what I'm afraid of. His arithmetic may be too exact; but if it is true that the past experience of business men

Old Gold Day — Inter-class Field Sports

points in that direction, I'm thinking a fellow like me would better consider it.

"Fawcett, what's the matter with you? You look awfully sober; cheer up! What's your opinion now?"

"Well," said Fawcett, "I don't know what to say, for I don't know where I'm at. You fellows have got me badly shaken up. I guess none of us but the Deacon took that lecture so very hard while we were hearing it; but now it has struck in on the whole bunch. I'm going to be a doctor, and, of course, I want to be as big a gun in the business as possible. If a college training will add eighteen chances to the single one I am supposed to have now, I should be a pretty fool not to want that advantage. And if it's up to the fellow himself to decide whether or not he will go, even if his folks haven't the money to send him, I'm afraid you'd call me a coward not to go if I really want to. I guess I'll have to join the Deacon and strike for 'the poor man's opportunity.' What do you say to that, Deacon? You haven't said a word either; open up."

"I don't see that I've had much chance to say a word; Dixson and Bond have kept the wire busy. But, really, I have little to say, except that I'm awfully pleased with the way we are all 'drifting,' as Bond puts it.

"Oh, yes; I do have something else to say. Do you fellows know that a bunch of the Senior girls are stirred up on the college question? Some of them, who had never a thought of it before last week, are thinking just as we are now. Of course, we have known for a year that Julia Durham expected to go to a woman's college somewhere, and that Sadie Smith was going away to study music; but if another one of them had college in mind, we never heard of it.

"Now they tell me that May Johnson and Belle Barnett are going sure. Nora Mason is just as crazy to go as any of the others, but you know how poor her people are, and they can't afford the money. She has heard, however, that in one of the women's halls at DePauw some girls earn their board by waiting on the table in the dining room, and she has written the superintendent to learn if she may get such opportunity next year. She is a fine girl!"

"Ha, ha!" said one of the other fellows, as they all broke out in a laugh; "we know that you think Nora is all hunky."

"Well," continued Henderson, "you know she is a fine girl in every way, and easy enough the best student in our class."

"Sure," said Bond, "Nora is all right, and I hope she may be able to go if she wants to. But I'm thinking what a case there'd be if it happened that you and she should land in the same college."

McKeen Athletic Field

After a little more of miscellaneous chat, in which the names of several other girls were mentioned as college possibilities, it was agreed to meet the next Friday, after school, at the home of George Henderson, and to invite Mr. Hall to meet with them.

Chapter III.

Choosing a College.

At the appointed time and place the four fellows were together again, each of them anxious to tell the others of the great satisfaction he felt in his decision for college, and each also having it to say that his parents were quite as pleased as he with that decision.

Of course, Mr. Hall had gladly accepted the invitation to meet with the boys, and he was there. On motion of Chauncey Dixson, Mr. Hall was asked to act as chairman of the meeting, and at the suggestion of Ned Fawcett, the Deacon's father, the Reverend Mr. Henderson was invited into the room, to sit with them and to participate as freely as he pleased in the conversation.

On taking the chair, Mr. Hall said that he appreciated the courtesy of their invitation to be present, and now also to preside in their meeting. He said that he would hardly need to tell them how pleased he was to know the result of their discussion of the college question, and how sure he was that no one of them would ever regret such decision, whatever his future course in life might be.

"But," said he, "I have no disposition to take your time for any unnecessary remarks. I understand that you are here to consider the relative advantages of the colleges known to you, and to decide on one to which you will all go next fall.

"I believe that Dr. Bowtsen told you truly that the choice of a college is a matter of vital importance to each of you. In any advice you may ask of me, I shall be as fair and impartial as it is possible for me to be. I could not conceal, even if I tried to, my personal attachment to the college from which I graduated five years ago next month. The dearest and most sacred friendships I have on earth were formed there; the fondest memories I cherish are of that old school and its associations; for anything good there is in me, I owe more to it than to any other agency on earth. But I will not take advantage of my relation to you to urge the choice of my college by disparaging any other that I believe to be a good one; and I speak with entire frankness when I ask you not to permit your friendly relation to me to determine your choice against your own free judgment.

Basketball — Ready for the Game.

"We have here, at this time, the catalogues of six or more of the leading colleges in Michigan, Ohio, Illinois, and Indiana. I think I know enough of each of them to say that they are all good. How shall we proceed to the study of your problem?"

Ned Fawcett suggested that, before taking up specifically any of the schools under consideration, they ought to fix upon the principle, or principles, that should guide them in their final action.

"Agreed," said Bond. "It must be, first of all, a real college, with good history behind it, and a good reputation in all college circles. I'm going to college to make it count; I mean to pay the price for it in plenty of honest work, and when I get a sheepskin, I want one of which I can always be proud."

"Good," said Dixson. "That's what I believe we'll all say. Our college must have well-known alumni; men who have made good in every kind of business, in every profession, and in politics, men whom the institution is proud to acknowledge as its graduates."

"Yes," added Henderson, "and that means a strong Faculty, of whom we shall, in after years, be proud to speak as having been our teachers. Besides that, it means a lot of buildings full of books and apparatus."

"You're all right," exclaimed Fawcett, "and if it has all of those things it will have a big bunch of students, college spirit, field sports and social life enough to rest a fellow from his books now and then."

When they came to particulars, each of the colleges represented by its catalogue was passed in review, the common opinion being, as expressed in the opening remarks of Mr. Hall, that all were good, and that whichever one was elected, no serious mistake would be made. But *one* must be chosen; which should it be?

Somebody suggested that it was time to hear from Mr. Henderson. "Well," said he in response, "you may know the leaning of an Indiana Methodist preacher, even before he expresses his opinion. It is perfectly natural that my preference is our own DePauw University. I know it better than I know any other. I was once a student there for part of a year, and it has been my life-long regret that I could not remain for the entire course. I have listened with pleasure and approval to all you have required of the college you desire to attend, and at every step I said to myself, 'They are simply describing DePauw.'

"It is surely 'a real college'; it has 'good history behind it,' reaching back to 1837; it has a 'good reputation in all college circles'; I happen to know that its credits are taken at par by the

Football — In the Scrimmage.

best post-graduate and professional colleges in the country; it will demand plenty of honest work, and its diploma is one of which you 'can always be proud.' It has a long list of 'well-known alumni who have made good in every kind of business, in every profession, and in politics, men of whom the institution is proud.' It has 'a strong Faculty,' 'a lot of buildings full of books and apparatus,' and has already drawn into regular attendance a thousand students.

"If there is any other good quality that you have named, which I have not mentioned, because I do not recall it at this moment, I am sure DePauw has that also. I will not say more now, 'In praise of Old DePauw,' but if you decide to go there, when you come home singing that fine old college song, I'll join most heartily in the chorus. And if you wind up with a 'Zip-Rah-Who,' you must excuse me if I join you in that also."

When Mr. Henderson sat down, the boys showed their appreciation of his talk by a lusty hand-clapping, in which Mr. Hall very heartily joined.

Ned Fawcett then arose and moved that Mr. Hall be requested to add anything he pleased to what Mr. Henderson had told about DePauw University, adding with a mischievous twinkle in his eye, that they would excuse both of the gentlemen for any "undue influence they might exert."

The immediate applause showed the pleasure of all the boys, and Mr. Hall began by saying that Mr. Henderson had stated the DePauw case very happily. However, he was quite willing to add his word, and would be especially glad to speak in answer to such questions as any one might ask.

"Tell us about the Faculty," said Bond.

"I am glad you put the most important feature first. Good buildings, large libraries, scientific apparatus are all of great value in the constitution of a college, but they do not come first in order of importance. The first question to ask about a college is, Who and what are its teachers?

"I am happy to speak for my old instructors, whom I honor and love. DePauw has an excellent Faculty; among them are men whose learning has the ripeness of age, and more men, and some women, who are yet in the flush and fever of younger life, every one a specialist in his department. Nearly all of them hold the secondary degree of Master or Doctor, or both. Every one of them invites close personal acquaintance and friendship of his students, not by his word only, but also, and even more, by a genial and warm-hearted manner.

The College Band

"The alumni of DePauw have always been her pride and her boast. The page of the catalogue, on which they are classified according to occupation and position, will give you an idea of their distribution and their success. You can hardly go into any town of considerable size, especially in the Central and Western States, where you may not find former students and graduates of DePauw. Mr. Wilson, cashier of the First National Bank; Judge Thompson, and Mr. Underwood, the civil engineer, are all graduates of DePauw, and there are probably others in our city whom I have not met. And I presume there are others, besides Mr. Henderson, who were students there for a longer or shorter time, but did not graduate. In some of the larger cities I know there is a DePauw Club, composed of undergraduates and alumni of the school, which holds regular meetings of a social and literary character."

"Tell us about the students," demanded Fawcett.

"That also is a very important matter," replied Mr. Hall. "No small part of the benefit of a college life arises from the four years' contact with its student body. They constitute the people of the world in which you live during the most important four years of your life. The friendships and associations formed in college exert a powerful influence upon character, whether for good or bad. For that reason, the general type and character of the citizenship prevailing in your college world is matter of vital importance.

"With regard to the average student body in DePauw, it is perfectly safe to speak in high praise. They make high grade in the class room; they have won distinction in oratory and debate. Their victories in State and Inter-State contests in oratory far outnumber those of any other college you are considering. Their average deportment is exceptionally fine, and, in a single word, they are good all-around students. They are not pale-faced bookworms. They are chock full of red blood. They have no lack of college spirit. They have their indoor games and their field sports. They can crowd as much fun into one holiday, and get as much out of it, as any regiment of healthy girls and boys on the face of the earth.

"I have said before that the material equipment of a college is not unimportant. In that regard DePauw is well prepared to meet your demand. It has forty-three acres of campus, on which are eleven buildings, furnished with every necessity. Its libraries afford ample opportunity for wide and thorough study of language, literature and philosophy; its laboratories provide equal advantage for the study of the physical sciences."

"How much does it cost to go there?" inquired Henderson.

"That depends," replied Mr. Hall, "very largely on what you please to make it. You can pay all necessary expenses with about $250 per year. But I suppose the average student, who pays full price with cash for all he gets, spends rather more than that. If he joins a fraternity, and goes much into society, he is likely to spend considerably more.

"But what you heard in the lecture about the possibility of self-support is true; and truer of DePauw, I believe, than of any other school with which I am acquainted. And let me say this to the praise of my old college, no man is discounted there because he is poor. The man or woman who waits on table in the dining-room, or does other manual labor as a means of self-support, and wears the same old suit until it shines, is not ostracised, on that account, from the best social circle in the institution.

"To itemize a little. College fees for the average student amount to about $50 per year. Room and board cost an average of about $4 per week. The expense for books and laundry will probably amount to $25 per year. Incidentals will be little or much, just as you please."

"Well, fellows," said Dixson, "why debate this question longer? I move that we settle at once on DePauw University."

Bond seconded the motion, and the vote was hearty and unanimous.

At this point Mrs. Henderson called from the stairway door that Mr. Hall was wanted at the telephone. When he returned, a few minutes later, he said that May Johnson and Belle Barnett had called him to inquire what opportunity they would find at DePauw for the study of Music and Art, and that when he told them they would find excellent advantages there for both Music and Art, they had replied "That settles it; we're going to DePauw."

"And when I told them your decision, you should have heard them shout, 'Hurrah for the boys!'"

"And we say, Hurrah for the girls!" exclaimed Fawcett.

After a little miscellaneous talk, the meeting adjourned with nine "Rahs" for DePauw, led by Mr. Hall, and joined in heartily by Mr. Henderson.

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